

## NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

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44TH YEAR.....NO. 306

## AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW.

AQUARIUM—THE BOHEMIAN GIRL.  
 OLYMPIC THEATRE—PIREBRAND.  
 WALLACK'S—CONTENT OF COEUR.  
 ACADEMY OF MUSIC—FAUCI.  
 GRAND OPERA HOUSE—AS YOU LIKE IT.  
 UNION SQUARE THEATRE—FRENCH FLY.  
 STANDARD THEATRE—H. M. S. PINAFORE.  
 ARDEN'S PARK THEATRE—FIRE IN IRELAND.  
 DAILY'S THEATRE—WIVES.  
 THALIA THEATRE—JOSHUA AS MEDEA.  
 FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—LA PERICHOLE.  
 KILBO'S GARDEN—REJOICEMENT.  
 BAKERLY'S THEATRE—TOURISTS.  
 DRICKING HALL—PACIFIC MATTER.  
 ARDEN'S THEATRE—LAW IN LONDON.  
 KOSTER & BIAL'S CONCERT HALL.  
 ION PASTOR'S THEATRE—VARIETY.  
 THEATRE COMIQUE—MULLIGAN GUARD CHOWDER.  
 A. FRANCISCO MINSTRELS—NO PINAFORE.  
 LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS.  
 AMERICAN DIME MUSEUM—GRIFFITHS.  
 AMERICAN INSTITUTE—EXHIBITION.  
 HAYKEL'S BROOKLYN THEATRE—ENGAGED.  
 BROOKLYN PARK THEATRE—SLENNY HOLLOW.  
 NOVELTY THEATRE, WILLIAMSBURG—PINAFORE.  
 JERSEY CITY ACADEMY—U. S. BUTTONS.

## QUINTUPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1879.

The probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cold and clear. To-morrow the same conditions will prevail, followed by increasing temperature.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were very strong and active in the face of a continued stringent money market. Call loans ruled at 7 per cent and 1/2 per day commission, the lowest rate being 6 per cent, and the highest—at which any important business was done—7 per cent and a commission of 1/4 per day. There were no other features calling for special notice.

THE PROPOSED ESTABLISHMENT of a coffee house near the Brooklyn Navy Yard is a temperance movement without any nonsense about it.

GAME LAWS are off at last, and if noisier guns could only be found a great many sinners would suddenly come to a realizing sense of the value of Sunday.

IF SOME PEOPLE will persist in living by the ale of articles which they never purchased, let them take warning by the Brooklyn drug thieves and not sell at less than market rates.

OUR PARIS LETTER, being entirely devoted to people and things theatrical, will be read with the peculiar interest that the sayings and doings of the dramatic world somehow never fail to inspire.

AN ANALYSIS of Brooklyn's statement of suicides during the past two and a half years shows that three-quarters of the victims were men. There is nothing wonderful about this, for women seldom get drunk.

SEVERAL PERSONS charged with murder are said to be at large in Chicago, but let not the Western city be unduly puffed up about it. New York can probably show half a dozen times as many of such fellows.

BECAUSE TERRIBLE WEATHER is reported by incoming steamers the friends of passengers by vessels still due should not be alarmed, for the proportion of casualties by storm to steamers on the open sea is almost marvellously small.

WHAT A FORCIBLE ILLUSTRATION of the principle that demand creates supply is found in the coming of All Saints' Day just before election! No single saint could be expected to answer the legitimate demands of the occasion.

HARVARD OUTKICKED a Canadian football team at Montreal yesterday. Why cannot this sort of sport be made popular in New York? It requires but little room, costs nothing, develops wind and muscle rapidly, and is a sure cure for the blues.

OUR LETTER from the ancient city of Jaffa, a port from which the prophet Jonah started what finally proved the most original excursion on record, details the unearthing of one of the gods of the Philistines. The divinity will be himself short of worshippers until he sees whatever museum may become his final abode.

A VIGOROUS ATTEMPT to introduce the favorite hoodlum pastime in New York has been cruelly discouraged by the Bench. For merely assisting at dragging a Chinaman through the streets by a lariat tightened around the Celestial's neck a young man has been sentenced to the Workhouse for a month. And they call this a free country!

A PROMINENT Presbyterian journal bemoans the lack of candidates for the ministry. Perhaps the treatment which some prominent preachers have received for saying what they believed instead of what they were taught has something to do with the deficiency. The spectacle of conscientious students being kicked out of school for learning more than the teacher has studied is seldom effective in filling classes.

THE WEATHER.—The barometer is above the mean throughout all the districts east of the Mississippi River. It is beginning to fall again in the Northwest, owing to the advance of a depression over Dakota and Nebraska. Rain fell on the Western Gulf coast and light snow in the Northwest. The weather was cloudy in the Gulf States, the lower lake regions and the Northwest. Elsewhere it was clear. The temperature fell in all the districts. Indications, however, point to a general rise taking place throughout the West and Northwest to-day. The winds have been brisk in the lower lake regions, middle Atlantic, New England States and on the Gulf coast. In the other sections they were fresh to light. The influence of the late storm in the vicinity of Nova Scotia has passed away and the barometer is rising steadily, indicating that fine weather will be experienced in the region during the early portion of the week. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be cold and clear. To-morrow the same conditions will prevail, followed by increasing temperature.

## The Near Future of New York.

"The American twenty dollar gold piece is superseding the English sovereign as the current gold coin of the world," says a news despatch.

The change is one which was inevitable. It has been coming for a good while. Nearly twenty years ago the London Times wrote, "England totters at the apex of her greatness," and if our civil war had not interrupted our career of prosperity we should have by this time beaten England in every market the world over. But the war only delayed what was sure to come; and as soon as our false currency system was rectified our vast resources began at once to tell in our favor. That American gold coin should begin to take the place of all other coins as the standard of the world was a natural result as soon as we ourselves returned to the use of gold. The world accepts as a matter of course that coin in which it settles its balances—that is, its most convenient and its cheapest medium for such settlements; and the fact that American gold is taking the place of English gold denotes that America is the creditor nation once more. European nations are using our coins to pay us what they owe us.

The Spanish dollar was long the coin of the world; the English sovereign drove it out, because England became the predominant commercial nation, and precisely in the degree and to the extent that we recover and enlarge our foreign trade American gold will take the place of English. But the natural advantages of the United States are so great, so overwhelmingly great, if they are compared with those of any European country, that our predominance is only a question of time and reasonably good management. We have almost limitless unused natural wealth. The last two years have opened up agricultural and mineral lands whose unsuspected richness has astonished the world, and this is but the beginning of a development which will go on for years. Northern Texas alone, for instance, has an area, at present almost unsettled, of fertile land, on which, within carrying distance of a railroad now projected and partly built, a sufficient population could raise a wheat crop equal to the whole of our present crop, and alongside of it a cotton crop equal to the whole of that now grown in the United States. It will not be many years before this great and rich area is filled up with thrifty European and American farmers; and yet this is but one of several great unused or almost unused areas of fertile soil which we possess.

We have no vast and costly standing armies or iron-clad fleets to maintain. We need not fear attack from any quarter. Peace and security against invasion are ours so long as we remain a united people. We have the most ingenious and inventive race of artisans in the world, quick to contrive and adopt every labor saving and cost cheapening machine. We have, in fact, so many advantages on our side in the race for industrial and commercial supremacy that we are more and more compelling the labor of Europe as well as its capital to this side. Emigration from Europe has again set in, and the tide which has thus begun to flow in this direction will constantly increase in force and volume.

But, as we have often shown, whatever enriches the country at large increases also the wealth and greatness of New York. Our city has as yet scarcely begun to feel the stimulus of the new prosperity. Before very long it will awaken to its destiny. New York is becoming more and more the centre of the world's traffic, and nothing can prevent it presently taking the place of London and Liverpool as the centre of the world's exchanges, the settling place for all commercial transactions. Fortunately for us our elevated railroad system has prepared us to a degree for taking advantage of our opportunities. The elevated roads have for the first time opened the island to settlement by bringing the homes and business places of the city close together in point of time. But our merchants, capitalists and railroad magnates already see that this is not sufficient. Before long tunnels under the Hudson River will bring trains to the city without transshipment. Every year the delay, loss and friction in the handling of products at our port are lessened and the access to its waters cheapened. The Harlem River improvement, which ought to be pushed with more vigor, will presently add an entirely new and very important water front to the city, and relieve the lower part of the island of the coastwise and canal commerce which now overflows and obstructs its wharves and piers. The success of the elevated railroad system already shows that it must be extended so as to afford a new line running along the entire water front and capable of being used for the transport of goods and products as well as of passengers. Such a line is inevitable, and those who build it will not only reap a great financial reward, but will add immensely to the necessary conveniences of the port.

Everything, in fact, points to a great and rapid growth of the commercial metropolis in population and wealth, and nothing more surely than the fact, now sufficiently evident, that the merchants and railroad owners have become aware of what is needed, and that they are cautiously but constantly increasing the appliances needed by a growing commerce. The future of the city is assured; nothing can prevent it from speedily taking its place as the commercial centre of the world; and it is not extravagant to predict that its growth in population will be more rapid in the next ten years than in almost any previous decade. Those shrewd and careful capitalists who are now quietly taking advantage of the present low prices to secure to themselves a share of the limited real estate on Manhattan Island will not wait even ten years to see their wisdom justified by splendid profits. The city, in common with the whole country, has begun a new growth, a growth more sound and vigorous than any in the memory of its present inhabitants.

While our politicians squabble and vainly

endeavor to perpetuate sectional disputes and animosities the people are at work; capital and labor are combined once more for the increase of the country's wealth; the cotton crop, greater than ever before, belies the assertions that the South is idle and demoralized; the immense grain crops prove that the necessary redistribution of industry has been going on healthily during the period of depression and that multitudes have returned to the land for their living. Every circumstance shows that the great prostration was wisely used by the people, and that we to-day produce and manufacture more cheaply than ever before, and are thus prepared by the hardships, happily passed, to secure a large share of the world's commerce whenever we choose to reach out for it. Who cares what the politicians say?

## Senator Chandler.

The death of Mr. Chandler will be a loss to the stalwart wing of the republican party; but that wing has this fall so completely swallowed up the other, administration and all, that it can afford the loss.

Mr. Chandler began life as a dry goods merchant, and during his very successful business career contracted a fixed habit of paying all his debts, which he carried into politics, together with a keen wit, a still keener eye to success, and undoubted courage. As he had always in business paid his own debts, he was a zealous supporter of sound money; and as he thoroughly believed that the republican party ought to rule the country, he spared nothing to make it so, especially in 1876, when he was chairman of the National Committee, and when a timid man in his place might have been fatal to the republicans.

Mr. Chandler had some peculiarities as a politician which made him disliked by many persons and sometimes exposed him to ridicule. It used to be said of him in Washington that he enjoyed nothing so much in the Senate as "holding the British lion up by the tail." His statesmanship was of the bulldog or sledgehammer kind. He was a hearty hater, and he never concealed his opinions. His most marked success in public life was as Secretary of the Interior. He took hold of that department as a business man and managed it as though it had been his own private concern. Soon after he became Secretary he established what he called a system of civil service reform of his own. A Congressman, a personal friend, came to him saying, "Now, Chandler, I must be re-elected, and it is very important for me that you should give my friend Jones a good place at once. He is the best worker I have got in my district and he wants something." "All right," replied the Secretary, "you shall have it at once." He rang for the list of appointments in the district, and, handing it to the Congressman, said, "You see, the quota is full, but that don't matter; pick out any man you want me to remove and I'll put your man in his place at once." "But," said the Congressman, "I can't do that. If I ask you to turn out any of these men I shall get myself into hot water." "You don't mean to say that you're asking me to get myself into hot water for you?" demanded Chandler; and there the conversation ended. This was Chandler's way in the Interior Department, which he weeded of incompetent and dishonest officers with a stern and vigorous hand.

In person Mr. Chandler was tall, loosely built, with rough features and a stoop of the shoulders and a slouching walk which gave him a figure as ungainly as Lincoln's. His keen and sparkling eyes redeemed his features from commonplace. Though born in New Hampshire he was a typical Western man.

## Native Americanism in Politics.

We regret to see that our able contemporary, the Tribune, feels the stress of politics so severely that it makes the serious mistake of introducing religion as a political element. We observe an article in the Tribune which convinces us that it has not read the HERALD. If its brilliant manager had taken the trouble to do this he might still, perhaps, have made the mistake of lugging religion into this heated canvass, but he would not have taken the HERALD as his text for what seems to us a somewhat poor sermon. The HERALD, though it has found it necessary in the public interest to oppose the Tammany-republican combination in this city, has taken especial pains to defend Mr. Kelly against the imputation cast upon him in other quarters of making use of his influence as a Catholic to further his political objects.

The Tribune impudently recalls to the recollection of voters of all classes the fact that the republican party had in its origin a large admixture of native Americanism, and thus arouses the suspicions and jealousies of those who regard that organization as tyrannical and oppressive. It serves no useful purpose to revive these feelings. Mr. Kelly, with all his violence, has not done so, and we regret that the Tribune should, out of misguided party zeal, lend itself to this. What is the use? The Tribune wants to inflame the Catholic voters and drive them into the arms of Mr. Kelly. But does it not see that in doing this it is pretty certain also to array the Protestant voters in a body against Mr. Kelly and against his allies?

Let us keep religious differences entirely out of politics. That is the only safe way; and we regret exceedingly to see so prominent a journal as the Tribune breaking through this sound rule.

## Mr. Kelly and the Aged Colored Woman.

A little excerpt is going the rounds of the press from a sermon which Mr. Moody, the religious revivalist, preached last Wednesday, praising an aged colored woman for jumping at a stone wall under the delusion that the Lord had commanded her to jump through it. We infer that if Mr. Moody were a resident of New York he would find some points in the political course of Mr. John Kelly worthy of commendation. The colored enthusiast consoled herself for scratched hands and a bruised head by remarking that "it was her

business to jump and the getting through was the Lord's business." It is to be hoped that Mr. Kelly's political faith will sustain him likewise when he comes to bind up his wounds after election day.

## Lights and Shadows of Indian Life.

The remarkable recitals telegraphed to the HERALD from the Indian country, and printed on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, give glimpses of Indian life more curious and instructive than anything which has appeared in the press or in literature for the last thirty years. A great deal of picturesque Indian life is painted in Cooper's novels, but that is either fiction or facts so embellished and heightened as to be undistinguishable from the veriest romance. In the reports we have had of the incessant Indian wars in recent years the barbarities of the native tribes have made a great figure, but there have been few relieving features, and little light has been shed on the kind of life which the Indians lead among themselves.

Within the last few days the HERALD has laid before its readers narratives of thrilling interest which lift the curtain and disclose phases of savage humanity as it exists in the far-off Western wilds, and enlarge our knowledge of Indian character as it exists at present. Public attention has been chiefly fixed on the massacre and the rescue, but since the women and children who were carried off are out of danger a singular interest attaches to what happened to them while they were in the power of the savages and to the knowledge they gained while in that hapless condition. The minute and interesting recital of Miss Meeker, which we printed on Thursday, supplemented by the interesting but less graphic statement of Mrs. Meeker, printed on Friday, and by that of Mrs. Price, printed on Saturday, form the most valuable contribution to our knowledge of the interior life of the Indians which has been made in this generation. It is better than anything in Cooper's novels because it is authentic, and does not fall below anything in those celebrated fictions in pictorial interest or curious illustration of Indian traits. During their captivity of twenty-three days these ladies had opportunities to observe the character and the strange antics of their captors such as have not before occurred in our time, and, it is to be hoped, will never occur again to persons of their sex.

Trusting that no reader has failed to peruse their deeply interesting narratives we will merely recall some of the points which seem to deserve remark. They were subjected to no other outrage than attempts to excite their terror, which were happily foiled by the splendid courage and self-possession of Miss Josephine Meeker. It deserves to be noted that the greater part of the savages did not approve of this species of torture, and that many of them kindly told Miss Meeker that she was in no real danger. When the chief Douglass had repeatedly pointed his loaded gun at her forehead without frightening her she says that "all the other Indians turned on him and laughed at him, and made so much fun of him that he sneaked off and went over to frighten my mother." This and many similar incidents prove that these savages are not destitute of a sense of humanity.

It also deserves to be noted that in the wild orgies which followed the massacre the Indians had an abundant supply of whiskey. Where they got it does not appear, but both Miss Meeker and her mother make frequent mention of their pulling out their bottles and drinking and of their drunken behavior during the first two or three days. The worst exhibitions of brutality were so evidently inspired by whiskey that it is fair to infer that in the absence of this maddening fluid the treatment of the captive women would have been considerate. After the whiskey was exhausted they received a great deal of kindness. Both Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price were invited to join, and did join, in the Indian singing on several occasions, which implied a sociability and sense of companionship hardly to have been expected under the circumstances. The beastly insults to poor Mrs. Meeker only happened during the first few days, while the whiskey lasted, and were evidently offered by drunken Indians. It is creditable to the moral sense of the tribe that no actual outrages were committed by the drunken beasts that offered the insults. They feared the restraining power of their associates.

Among the many things deserving remark is the way the Indians amused themselves by their mimicking drollery. Their imitation of a negro soldier was so comical that Miss Meeker says, "I could not help laughing, because they were so accurate in their personations." It is surprising to find so much mimetic talent in so unexpected a quarter. The sympathy and tears of several of the squaws are a more amiable and interesting part of this singular picture. We have not space to particularize further, but no reader of these remarkable narratives can think that the Ute Indians deserve to be classed with fiends.

## Generous Paupers.

Edmond Abbot is credited with saying that Baron Taylor was the most generous pauper he ever knew, which proves conclusively that the sarcastic Frenchman has but little acquaintance with New Yorkers. Here we have numerous men who subscribe freely to benevolent enterprises, help all their impecunious friends, never turn their poor away empty handed and hardly ever pay their own bills. The needy of all sorts who approach them leave a fervent "God bless you" behind, but the muttered remarks of the various collectors who go frowningly from the doors of these good fellows would, if published, bring Mr. Anthony Comstock in hot haste to the HERALD office. Such paupers seem always to have money. When they do not it is easy enough for them, being the splendid fellows that they are, to borrow from any one of their numerous admirers. Somehow these great hearted men are seldom in business, though some of them have been there long enough to bemoan the hard, cold ways of business men and

then to get into bankruptcy. Even in this position, however, their generous dispositions are not chilled and stifled. They freely give promises—all they have—and these are almost invariably of a hundred cents on the dollar, with interest added, the autographs which accompany them being the most precious in existence, if value is to be estimated according to cost.

The splendid quality of these generous souls is, perhaps, most strikingly displayed socially. They may have just dodged their washerwoman, or explained to their respective wives their inability to spare a five-dollar bill for family necessities; but let them meet one or more of their own kind and their purse-strings open at once. If they have no money they find some one who has, and there is no dinner too good, no wine too costly to bestow upon their intimates. The washerwoman's children may have to go supperless to bed and the good fellow's wife exhaust the delicate organization that the wives of such men always have at the task of contriving necessities out of nothing; but what of it? Is the feast of reason and the flow of soul to be foregone because spirits of calibres less godlike may suffer? Perish the thought! If it chanced to occur, which is very improbable. And so the generous fellows go on, because hearts as big as barn doors are not pleasant or easy to close, and when finally there comes a time when they can neither give, lend nor borrow, and are steadily besieged by bills and duns, they pronounce themselves the least appreciated men upon earth, and determine that the world has no true appreciation of generosity. New York is full of these generous paupers.

## A Political Colonel Mapleson.

One of Mr. Kelly's two papers (both daily) remarks that "Colonel Mapleson is getting to be a man with a number of grievances. The latest is the critics. According to his estimate there never was such a company of artists in this country as Her Majesty's, and yet they have been so unjustly criticised that he fears some of them will be driven back to the more congenial critical atmosphere of England or sunny Italy. This is something terrible to contemplate; but probably New York would survive it."

We are surprised that Mr. Kelly's paper does not see that Colonel Mapleson and Mr. Kelly are, so to speak, in the same boat. What it says of Mapleson is just as true of Kelly. He thinks his political artists the best in the world, and he is furious with those who venture to criticise them. But the difficulty with Mr. Kelly's ticket is that it is not good. That is the reason it is criticised; and that is the reason it is not going to be voted for. As Mr. Kelly's paper says, "this is something terrible to contemplate," but we agree that after all "New York will survive it."

## Tuesday's Races.

Everybody should take notice of the announcements made for sport at Jerome Park on Tuesday next. As election day is a holiday, and one that is likely to be supremely dull to the citizen who only votes once and does that early, the thoughtfulness of the Jockey Club in providing an extra day's racing to save the lives of all those who would otherwise die of ennui is worthy the consideration of the humane society, and should meet with an enthusiastic recognition on the part of the public. Jumpers are especially favored, as the programme shows a mile and a quarter handicap over hurdles and a grand handicap steeplechase on the long course, which should be a picturesque and exciting race. All the clubs, the American Jockey Club, the Coney Island and the Coaching clubs and the Queens County Hunt, will turn out in force. It will be a good day so far as the arrangements of committees can effect a result of that nature. Favorable weather and the presence of the public, or of a fair majority, are necessary elements of a great success in such cases, and if the public will turn out freely it is believed that arrangements are made, or can be made, for weather of the right kind. Unless the weather man miscalculates his own powers or betrays those who have dealt with him this point is certain.

## Jail Delivery.

Confining a smart rogue in Ludlow Street Jail is like shutting an old rat inside a cheese; he will gnaw his way out when he wants to leave. Considering how difficult it is, in the present state of our detective police, to capture criminals, and how many are the obstacles in the way of trial, it seems the greatest of all pities that we cannot keep within prison walls the few we actually catch and convict. But evidently capture and trial are a waste of money unless we can do away with or greatly reform the prison in Ludlow street. This institution was last conspicuously before the public when a notorious criminal cut a hole through the wall and slipped quietly into a neighboring tenement house and was seen no more by his anxious keeper. Now five convicted criminals have gone out in a body at one time—walked away deliberately about daylight, having had the use of a file in their cells for some days, and being always ready for a little gymnastic exercise. Everybody is to blame in this case except the fugitives, and their example seems to show what an honest man old Tweed was. He might have stolen that prison if he had cared to.

## Pulpit Topics To-Day.

Election sermons are the order to-day in some of our city and Brooklyn pulpits. Dr. Talmage will tell his Tabernacle people whom they and he should vote for; Mr. Dumble, Dr. Pullman, Mr. Schriver, Dr. Tiffany and Mr. Hatfield will review the political field from different standpoints and give their impressions of candidates and principles involved in the ensuing elections. City evangelization is a pet theme with many pastors. They are continually talking about it, but doing very little toward accomplishing it. To-day Mr. Richmond will diagnose the obstructions to it and prescribe the remedy for accomplishing the needed result. Mr. Colcord

will laugh at hard times in view of the prosperity that is before us. Mr. Battles will radiate light on the way to Bishop Snow's grand climax, which is near. Mr. Knapp will sharpen dull tools, and Mr. Martyn will deal with fools; Mr. Kerr will glance at love and Mr. Goss at heaven and hell. Autumn leaves will furnish Mr. Blake his lessons to-day, and the third commandment his thoughts on the supremacy of law to Dr. Newman. Dr. Fulton, having reached his goal in the Brooklyn Rink, will discuss the origin and use of power, and Mr. Hall the certitude of Christian trust. Justification by faith will occupy Dr. Ort's mind, as it occupied the mind of the Monk of Erfurt three centuries ago; and the desire of certain persons to see Jesus out of curiosity, and not from a sincere desire to learn of Him, will be criticised by Mr. Van Alstyne. The Rev. Mr. Cleaver will review Colonel Ingersoll's philosophy on creation, evolution and the origin of evil. Mr. Lloyd will present a picture of ideal womanhood, and Mr. Williams of the young man who refused to pay the price of discipleship with Christ. The Church of the Disciples will have a regular harvest home festival this evening, when the church will be dressed with fruits and flowers, cereals and other products of the field and farm, and Mr. Davis will deliver an appropriate discourse. Special music will also enliven the occasion.

## An Exchange of Compliments.

Occasionally there is a glimmer of calm, cold sense in the grotesque ravings of Kelly. This, for instance, from Mr. Kelly's speech on Thursday evening:—

The New York Herald and Sun are run for the purpose of making money, and it is time the American people understood how these papers are managed.

Quite true that the HERALD is "run for the purpose of making money." We wish we could say as much for Mr. Kelly's two journals.

## A New York Kearney.

John Kelly's career as candidate for Governor in New York rapidly makes him the rival of Kearney. Perhaps he envies the unique success of that preposterous demagogue, and thinks that our Atlantic coast should have a Kearney as well as the Pacific. Like Kearney, he abuses everybody who does not obey him. Like Kearney, every editor who does not cover him with honey and incense edits a "licentious press." Like Kearney he is rapidly becoming the "sand lot" orator of New York. We trust, however, that after the election Mr. Kelly will become calm again, and show in his public career that he has returned to sober second thoughts.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

[From the Times of yesterday.]

Those Americans who intend spending the coming winter in the French capital should not disregard the advice of their countrymen who have been to Paris before them. Much of their happiness while "abroad" will depend upon the position and choice of an apartment in the gay capital. A sunny exposure is a positive necessity if colds, coughs and rheumatisms are to be avoided. An "enferme" may be convenient to some lodgers, but it is a dangerous place to sleep in, for the simple reason that it is ill-ventilated and unhealthy. The ground floor is even worse, and should never be occupied by Americans except in midsummer, and not even then unless the season is a hot and dry one. Besides the danger from taking cold the risk of typhoid fever is one not to be lightly incurred. Nor should the new resident neglect all precautions in the matter of dress. The mildness of the winter climate of Paris, as compared with that of New York and other cities in the United States, is apt to lead Americans into making a great mistake about their clothing. Heavy woolen underwear and fur lined cloaks are as necessary in Paris as here at home, and should never be thrown off without the consent of a physician. Most Americans, on their first visit to Paris in winter, are apt to be troubled with colds in various forms. The most annoying of these petty maladies is the grippe, or Parisian influenza. To avoid these as much as possible all draughts should be shunned, and as for driving out without plenty of extra wraps on hand, to guard against a sudden change of temperature, it is something never to be thought of. One thing in particular our countrymen are warned against, and that is trusting to their concierge or the hotel keeper for advice in the choice of a physician. Both man and master are in league with a certain class of physicians who pay them a percentage for each patient. Practitioners of reputable standing should be secured on the advice of persons of our own nationality.

Speaker Samuel J. Randall is at the New York Hotel.

One Bull is at a Chicago hotel where good musicians fare well.

General Butler is the powder-bag of American politics.

Mr. Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, is at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator William B. Allison, of Iowa, is at the Brevoort House.

The Swiss are afraid the Americans will excel them in making watches.

The President has recognized Francisco Marulanda as Consul of the United States of Colombia at San Francisco.

What is the use of an obelisk when you can go to the theatre and sit behind a lady with a four story and attic bonnet?

General Garfield believes in the good old fashioned times of our forefathers. Then let him burn whale oil instead of kerosene.

George William Curtis is a pre-mindful thinker and a delicious writer, but there is a good deal of cornstarch in his politics.

English society papers give Mrs. Langtry credit for sound courage, which probably indicates that she has a good deal of belle mettle.

Politicians are regarding adipose Senator David Davis with some concern. It is best to look at him through the big end of the telescope.

Now that cold weather has come it is time to put up the windows in the car and let your neighbor behind you catch his death of cold.

Senator Blaine's eloquence is a good deal like chestnut wood in an open fireplace. It makes a big blaze and it throws the sparks dangerously.

Martin Farquhar Tupper, the little poet, is so amiable and patient and good that when he goes fishing he is perfectly happy if he sits on a log and doesn't get a bite all day.

An Arkansas editor says that "heart" is not good in politics and he calls upon the democratic party to choose a leader with nothing but "head." Suppose they try a balloon.

Galveston News:—"Shakespeare was married when he was eighteen, Dante at twenty-three and Brigham Young when he was eighteen, twenty, twenty-one, twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four and so on."

A stormy petrel wafted from the ocean on the wings of some storm has been shot in Tennessee. It is thought that he was going to commiserate with General Ewing, but did not take the right bearings.

A fly on the beam of a draught's scales may make a great difference in the weight of a valuable or dangerous medicine, and the influence of Congressmen De la Motte, the alleged "balance of power" in Congress, is of the same description.

Mr. Fairfax McLaughlin must be a descendant of Sir Hovell Roach, for he says John Kelly is the "prototype of old Andrew Jackson." How old is the Tammany Boss, anyhow? Perhaps Mr. McLaughlin inherited from his descendants a disposition to confound